No. 2

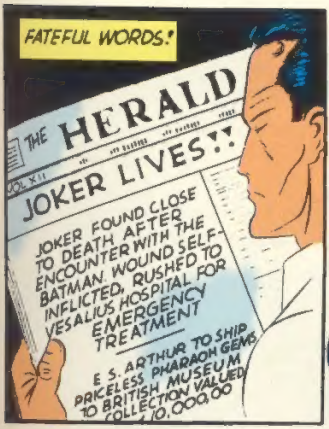
SUMMER ISSUE

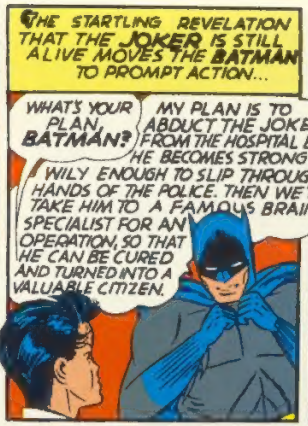
BATMAN

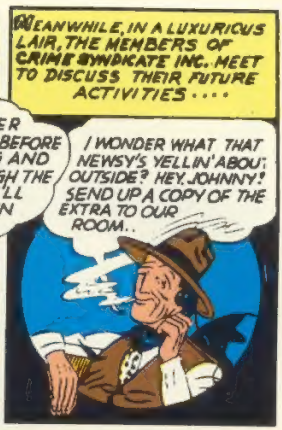
10¢

ALL *BRAND NEW*
ADVENTURES
OF THE BATMAN
AND ROBIN,
THE BOY WONDER!

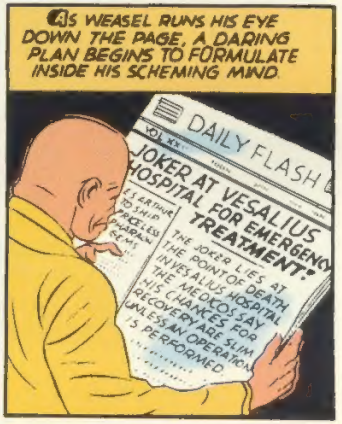
BATMAN
WITH
Robin
THE BOY WONDER
THE JOKER - GRIM JESTER. ARCH-CRIMINAL, MASTERFIEND... AN EMBER OF LIFE GLOWS WITHIN THAT GHASTLY SHELL OF HUMAN CLAY... AND THE ICY CLAWS OF FEAR AND APPREHENSION CLUTCH TIGHTER ABOUT THE HEARTS OF THE DENIZENS OF THE WORLD!! ONLY THREE DARE TO PLAY THE GAME OF CARDS WITH THIS MAD, EVIL GENIUS — THE FEARLESS BATMAN, THE HEROIC ROBIN, AND THE BEAUTIFUL, LITHE, MYSTERIOUS CAT-WOMAN.. TO THE WINNER BELONG THE PHARAOH'S GEMS.... THE LOSER -- GETS DEATH!!
BOB KANE
CHAFING FROM INACTION, THE BATMAN AND HIS PROTEGE, DICK GRAYSON, KNOWN AS ROBIN, SETTLE DOWN TO A GAME OF CHESS.
THERE, DICK! I GUESS THAT CHECKMATES YOU!
OKAY, I GUESS YOU WIN GEE, BRUCE, IT'S TOO QUIET AROUND HERE. I WISH SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN.
LITTLE DO BRUCE AND DICK REALIZE THAT THEY WILL SOON BE PLAYING AT A LIVING GAME OF CHESS, WITH HUMAN LIVES THE PAWNS.
WUXTRY! WUXTRY! JOKER STILL ALIVE! READ ALL ABOUT IT! WUXTRY!
JOKER LIVES

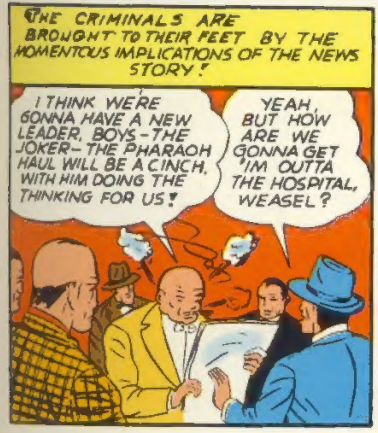

FATEFUL WORDS!
THE HERALD
JOKER LIVES!!
JOKER FOUND CLOSE TO DEATH AFTER ENCOUNTER WITH THE BATMAN. WOUND SELF-INFLICTED, RUSHED TO VESALIUS HOSPITAL FOR EMERGENCY TREATMENT
E.S. ARTHUR TO SHIP PRICELESS PHARAOH GEMS TO BRITISH MUSEUM COLLECTION VALUED AT 10,000,00


THE STARTLING REVELATION THAT THE JOKER IS STILL ALIVE MOVES THE BATMAN TO PROMPT ACTION...
WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, BATMAN?
MY PLAN IS TO ABDUCT THE JOKER FROM THE HOSPITAL BEFORE HE BECOMES STRONG AND WILY ENOUGH TO SLIP THROUGH THE HANDS OF THE POLICE. THEN WE'LL TAKE HIM TO A FAMOUS BRAIN SPECIALIST FOR AN OPERATION, SO THAT HE CAN BE CURED AND TURNED INTO A VALUABLE CITIZEN.

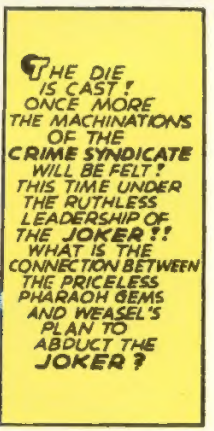

MEANWHILE, IN A LUXURIOUS LAIR, THE MEMBERS OF CRIME SYNDICATE INC. MEET TO DISCUSS THEIR FUTURE ACTIVITIES....
I WONDER WHAT THAT NEWSY'S YELLIN' ABOUT OUTSIDE? HEY, JOHNNY! SEND UP A COPY OF THE EXTRA TO OUR ROOM..

WELL, BOYS! NOW THAT THE CHIEF'S DEAD WHADDA WE GONNA DO?
AIN'T THAT JUST LIKE THE CHIEF, WEASEL? ALWAYS DOIN' THE UNEXPECTED! GEE! ARE WE GONNA MISS 'IM!
HERE'S THE PAPER, NOW!


AS WEASEL RUNS HIS EYE DOWN THE PAGE, A DARING PLAN BEGINS TO FORMULATE INSIDE HIS SCHEMING MIND.
DAILY FLASH
JOKER AT VESALIUS HOSPITAL FOR EMERGENCY TREATMENT!
E.S. ARTHUR TO SHIP PRICELESS PHARAOH GEMS
THE JOKER LIES AT THE POINT OF DEATH IN VESALIUS HOSPITAL THE MEDICOS SAY HIS CHANCES FOR RECOVERY ARE SLIM UNLESS AN OPERATION IS PERFORMED

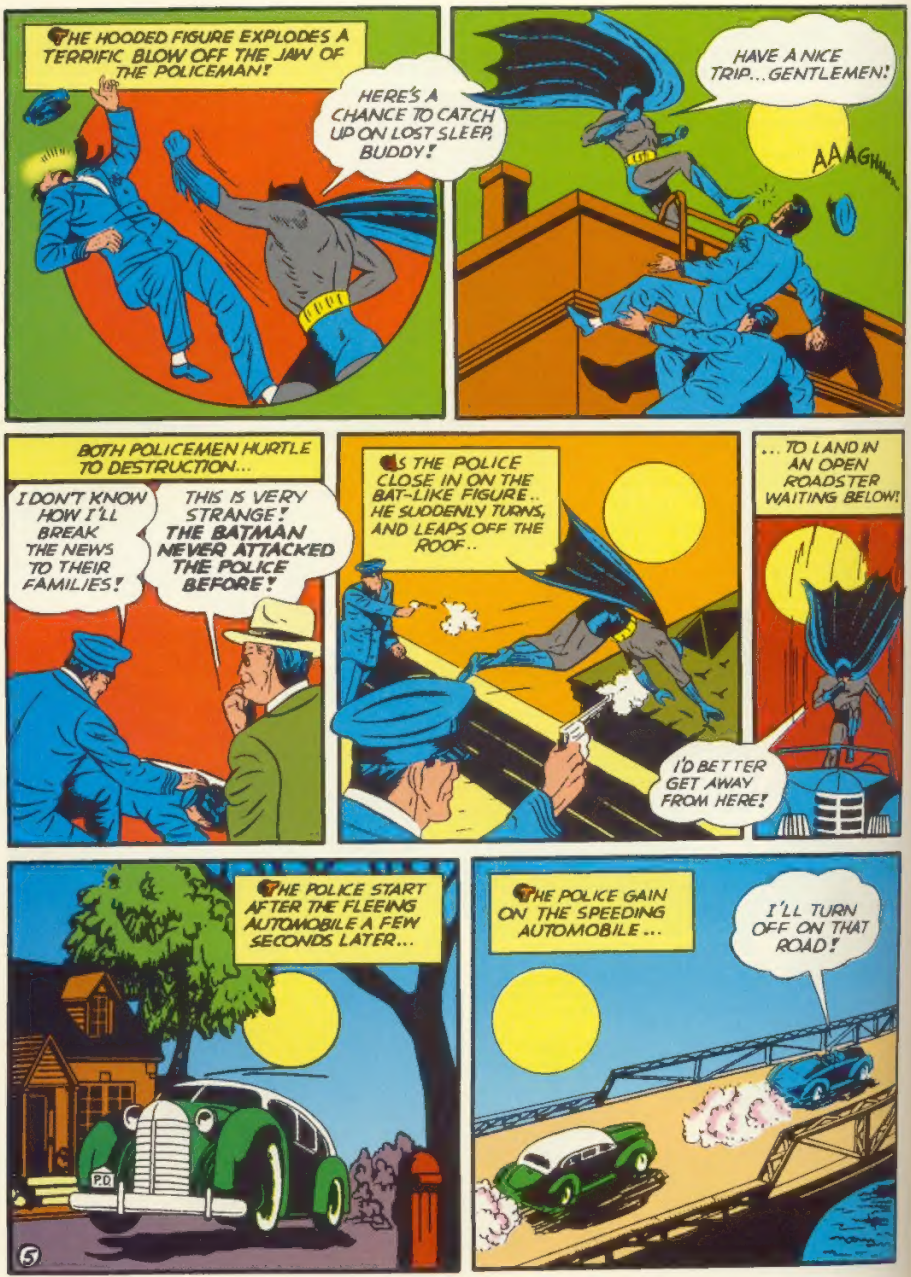

THE CRIMINALS ARE BROUGHT TO THEIR FEET BY THE MOMENTOUS IMPLICATIONS OF THE NEWS STORY!
I THINK WE'RE GONNA HAVE A NEW LEADER, BOYS - THE JOKER - THE PHARAOH HAUL WILL BE A CINCH, WITH HIM DOING THE THINKING FOR US!
YEAH, BUT HOW ARE WE GONNA GET 'IM OUTTA THE HOSPITAL, WEASEL?

WITH GREAT CUNNING WEASEL RAPIDLY UNFOLDS HIS DARING SCHEME.
FIRST WE GET SOME OF US INTO THE HOSPITAL. THEN I GOT A PLAN FOR GETTIN' 'IM OUT AND PAST THE COPS. THAT'LL GROW HAIR BACK ON YOUR HEAD- NOW WHICH ONE OF YOU BIRDS THINKS HE CAN FLY-?


THE DIE IS CAST! ONCE MORE THE MACHINATIONS OF THE CRIME SYNDICATE WILL BE FELT! THIS TIME UNDER THE RUTHLESS LEADERSHIP OF THE JOKER!! WHAT IS THE CONNECTION BETWEEN THE PRICELESS PHARAOH GEMS AND WEASEL'S PLAN TO ABDUCT THE JOKER?

COHORTS IN CRIME, WEASEL AND HIS MEN GAIN ENTRANCE TO THE HOSPITAL SINGLY AND IN PAIRS ON THE PRETENSE OF VISITING SICK FRIENDS AND RELATIVES
I'LL HAVE SOME GUM, MOTHER, TO RELAX MY NOIVES
THANK YOU KINDLY, SIR
QUIET HOSPITAL ZONE
ONCE INSIDE THE HOSPITAL, SHIELDED BY THE FOUR WALLS FROM THE VIGILANT EYES OF THE POLICE, CRIME SYNDICATE INC. SETS ITS MACHINERY INTO SWIFT ACTION.
NOW, PLAY NICE, BOYS, AND NOBODY GETS HURT!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?! GET OUT OF HERE IMMEDIATELY BEFORE I CALL THE POLICE?!
THE QUIET HOSPITAL WARD BECOMES A RAGING BATTLEGROUND
MAYBE YOU CAN GET THE MEANING OF THIS! I WARNED YOU TO PLAY NICE OR YOU'D GET HURT!
HAVE A SHOT OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE! IT'S JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR PRESCRIBED!
YOU'LL NEED MORE THAN A DOCTOR! AFTER I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!
GOOD WORK, BOYS! MUGFACE ALREADY ROUNDED UP THE HEAD SURGEON AND THE ATTENDANTS... YOU MEN THAT HAVE YOUR ORDERS TO GUARD THE WARD KNOW WHAT TO DO. ALL THE REST FOLLOW ME TO THE OPERATING ROOM!
3

IN THE OPERATING ROOM. WHO IS THIS STILL, GAUNT FIGURE ON THE OPERATING TABLE?.. IT IS THE JOKER!!
I PROTEST THIS IRREGULARITY! THIS MAN JUST HAD A TRANSFUSION..... IT WOULD BE MURDER TO OPERATE ON HIM NOW, WITHOUT KNOWING WHETHER HE HAS RALLIED TOMORROW.
OPERATE OR THERE WON'T BE ANY TOMORROW FOR YOU!! AND MAKE SURE THE OPERATION'S SUCCESSFUL OR SOME OTHER DOCTOR'LL BE PULLING LEAD OUT OF YOU! NOW START WORKING!
TIME TICKS AWAY SLOWLY. ..INSTRUMENTS.. ADRENALIN...OXYGEN THE BELLOWS BEGIN TO EXPAND AND CONTRACT WITH NORMAL RHYTHM... THE OPERATION HAS BEEN—
DONE! NOW HE NEEDS PLENTY OF REST AND OXYGEN.
UNAWARE OF THE PORTENTOUS TURN OF EVENTS WITHIN THE HOSPITAL WALLS, THE POLICE CAUTIOUSLY GUARD ALL ENTRANCES. POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON'S CAR DRAWS UP TO THE CURB
HELLO, COMMISSIONER!
IT'S ALMOST ELEVEN O'CLOCK, CHIEF. MY MEN HAVE EVERYTHING WELL COVERED. I DON'T THINK THE JOKER'LL CAUSE US MUCH TROUBLE THIS TIME.
SAY, WH-WHO'S THROWING PEBBLES OFF THE ROOF?
SUDDENLY A WEIRD BAT-LIKE FIGURE IS SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE MOON.
THE BATMAN!
THE BATMAN!
THE STILL OF THE NIGHT IS RENT WITH SHARP, STACCATO COMMANDS. COMMISSIONER GORDON ORDERS HIS MEN TO STRATEGIC POSTS TO TRAP THE BATMAN!
CLIMB UP THOSE FIRE ESCAPES! HEAD HIM OFF!
TRAP HIM!
GET THE BATMAN!
LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING, THE COWLED FIGURE LEAPS TOWARD ASCENDING BLUE COATS.
THERE HE IS!
4


THE HOODED FIGURE EXPLODES A TERRIFIC BLOW OFF THE JAW OF THE POLICEMAN!
HERE'S A CHANCE TO CATCH UP ON LOST SLEEP, BUDDY!
HAVE A NICE TRIP...GENTLEMEN!
AAAGHHH...
BOTH POLICEMEN HURTLE TO DESTRUCTION...
I DON'T KNOW HOW I'LL BREAK THE NEWS TO THEIR FAMILIES!
THIS IS VERY STRANGE! THE BATMAN NEVER ATTACKED THE POLICE BEFORE!
AS THE POLICE CLOSE IN ON THE BAT-LIKE FIGURE.. HE SUDDENLY TURNS, AND LEAPS OFF THE ROOF..
I'D BETTER GET AWAY FROM HERE!
...TO LAND IN AN OPEN ROADSTER WAITING BELOW!
THE POLICE START AFTER THE FLEEING AUTOMOBILE A FEW SECONDS LATER...
P.D.
THE POLICE GAIN ON THE SPEEDING AUTOMOBILE...
I'LL TURN OFF ON THAT ROAD!
5

THE WHEEL WON'T TURN FAR ENOUGH! I'M GOING TO HIT!!
THE SPEEDING MACHINE CAREENS MADLY INTO THE TREE..
THE COWLED FIGURE ESCAPES FROM THE RAGING INFERNO..
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
THE CAPED FIGURE SPRINTS TOWARD AN OLD BARN!
WE NEVER PLANNED THINGS THIS WAY..
ONCE INSIDE. HE QUICKLY BARRICADES THE DOOR.
I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST!
THE BLUECOATS QUICKLY BRING A BATTERING RAM INTO ACTION!
WE'RE COMING IN AFTER YOU. BATMAN!
LOOK OUT!! HE'S GOING TO THROW THAT PITCHFORK!
AFTER INCESSANT AND PROLONGED BATTERING THE DOOR GIVES WAY.. THE POLICE ARE REPELLED BY BLAZING BALES OF HAY
6

AAGH
A HUMAN TORNADO SMASHES INTO THE LINE OF BLUE COATS...
BATMAN! MPH--OOAU-OOPH!
GET HIM! DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME ALIVE!
THE POLICE CLOSING IN ON ALL SIDES, THE BARN ALREADY IN FLAMES, THE MANTLED FIGURE TAKES A DESPERATE LEAP....
GIDDAP!
AWAY THEY GALLOP--
A RAIN OF LEAD FROM THE DEADLY POLICE GUNS BRINGS HIM DOWN.

DEAD AS A MACKEREL!
AT LAST WE'LL KNOW THE IDENTITY OF THE BATMAN - IF THIS IS THE BATMAN!
GOT HIM!
HAS THE ANGEL OF DEATH FINALLY ALIGHTED ON THE BATMAN? A SUSPICION RANKLES IN THE MIND OF THE COMMISSIONER THAT THE POLICE HAVE BEEN DUPED!
THIS ISN'T THE BATMAN! IT'S CIRCUS CHARLIE WHO ESCAPED FROM THE PEN THREE WEEKS AGO! THIS PUG MASQUERADED AS THE BATMAN TO DRAW US AWAY FROM THE HOSPITAL! NO WONDER HE HAD NO SCRUPLES ABOUT KILLING OUR MEN!
2
WEASEL'S RUSE HAS WORKED TO PERFECTION! THE FAKE BATMAN HAS SUCCEEDED IN DRAWING THE POLICE AWAY FROM THE HOSPITAL ....MEAN WHILE....
I SURE WISH I WAS UP ON THE ROOF TO SEE COICUS CHOLLY'S ACT!
YEAH! IT MUSTA BEEN A CORKER! THERE AIN'T A BULL IN SIGHT!
JUST LIKE I TOLD YOU IT WOULD BE! YOUR UNCLE WEASEL SURE KNOWS HIS ONIONS!
GUM
3
THE JOKER IS COMFORTABLY SETTLED IN THE SLEEPING COMPARTMENT OF THE TOURING SEDAN...
GUM
4
THE CHEWING-GUM WOMAN STEPS BEHIND THE BUILDING... REMOVES HER MAKE-UP - AND REVEALS ---THE CAT!
5
THE FOOLS!
FROM OUT OF NOWHERE ---
HELLO!
SA-A-A-Y!
6
WE'VE MET BEFORE, HAVEN'T WE?
THE REAL BATMAN!
PUT ME DOWN! PUT ME DOWN! YOU....YOU.
7

ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT!
STEP ON IT, ROBIN!
LET ME OUT.. YOU... YOU!
RIGHT!
YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME TO THE POLICE?
THE CAT WOMAN IS FRANTIC WITH FEAR THAT THE BATMAN WILL DELIVER HER TO THE POLICE — —
THAT ALL DEPENDS ON HOW MUCH YOU'RE WILLING TO TELL ME.. YOU ARE THE SLICKEST AND PRETTIEST JEWEL THIEF IN THE BUSINESS, YOU KNOW.. NOW WHAT ABOUT THE JOKER? WHERE HAVE THEY TAKEN HIM?
THE CAT BARGAINS WITH THE BATMAN.. ALL SHE KNOWS ABOUT THE CRIME SYNDICATE AND THE JOKER IN EXCHANGE FOR HER FREEDOM!
SO.THEY'RE MAKING THE JOKER THEIR LEADER, EH? CLEVER KEEPING HIM UP IN THE HOSPITAL PLANE TILL HE RECOVERS. THE POLICE'LL NEVER SEARCH FOR HIM IN THE SKY..?? WHERE ARE THEY?
OUT AT WEASEL'S HUNTING LODGE... NOW MAKE GOOD YOUR PROMISE TO SET ME FREE.
BUT, THE CAT WOMAN HASN'T REVEALED THAT THE JOKER IS HER DIABOLICAL COMPETITOR FOR THE PHARAOH'S GEMS...
SOMETHING TELLS ME WE WON'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT...
GOOD-BY, BATMAN! TILL WE MEET AGAIN!
BUT THE CAT WILL NOT ELUDE THE BATMAN SO EASILY....
THE RADIO ACTIVE SUBSTANCE ON THE FLOOR OF THE CAR'LL HELP US CHECK ON THE CAT-WOMAN'S WHEREABOUTS.
I'LL TRAIL HER AND REPORT TO YOU, BRUCE. YOU CAN WAIT AT THE HUNTING LODGE FOR JOKER AND THE CRIME SYNDICATE!
THE HOSPITAL PLANE OF CRIME SYNDICATE CIRCLES THE COUNTRY, REFUELING AT DESIGNATED LOCATIONS .... THE JOKER'S RECUPERATIVE POWERS ARE AMAZING! AT THE END OF THE WEEK HE HAS COMPLETELY RECOVERED.
IN THE LAIR OF CRIME SYNDICATE, INC
ONE OF YOU HAS ALREADY PLANTED A POISONED NEEDLE IN E S. ARTHUR'S SHOE..YOU WILL NEITHER PARTAKE OF THE RISKS NOR OF THE DIVIDENDS!
I DO NOT WISH TO SEEM UNGRATEFUL, GENTLEMEN. THEREFORE I HAVE MERELY ADMINISTERED A TEMPORARY SLEEPING POTION TO YOU..... INSTEAD OF A PERMANENT ONE. WITHIN A SHORT TIME YOU WILL ALL BE ASLEEP!
WHY - YOU - YOU DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSER! I SUSPECTED SOMETHING LIKE THIS. I'M GOING TO KILL YOU..!
9

WEASEL AND HIS MEN WHIP AROUND SUDDENLY TO MEET THEIR NEW NEMESIS THE BATMAN!
THE REAL BATMAN!
GET HIM, OR HE'LL GET US!
SAVE YOUR ENERGY, WEASEL, I HAVE ALREADY REMOVED THE POWDER FROM YOUR BULLETS!
THE JOKER MAKES AWAY FOR THE PHARAOH'S GEMS...
TO THE VICTOR BELONG THE SPOILS- DESTROY YOURSELVES, GENTLEMEN! HA, HA, HA.
RIGHT INTO POPPA'S ARMS!
WATCH OUT!
IN BOWLING THEY CALL THIS A STRIKE!
DOWN THEY FALL LIKE A ROW OF TEN-PINS!
MEANWHILE THE CAT, BY HER CUNNING, HAS WON THE AFFECTIONS OF E S ARTHUR WHO HAS INVITED HER TO HIS CASTLE, ALONE, TO VIEW THE PRICELESS INSPIRING, BEAUTIFUL PHARAOH'S GEMS...
THAT AWESOME SMILE MURDERED BY THE JOKER!
BUT WHEN SHE ARRIVES, SHE IS MET BY THE DEATH-STAMP OF THE JOKER!
IN PERSON!
HAND OVER THAT JEWEL CASK, MY PRETTY! OR MUST I KILL YOU FIRST?
10

BUT AT THAT INSTANT ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER..
HOLD OFF THERE, JOKER!
ROBIN!! THE BATMAN SENT YOU TO TRAIL ME?
ROBIN AND THE JOKER SMASH INTO EACH OTHER
YOU LITTLE DEVIL!!
THIS IS WHAT YOU'D CALL A SMASH-HIT, JOKER!!
ROBIN, BOTH FISTS FLYING, DRIVES THE JOKER TO THE WALL..
STILL WEAK FROM YOUR OPERATION?
THE JOKER SEIZES THE WAR-CLUB OFF THE WALL, AND
THE BEGINNING OF THE END FOR YOU!
THE JOKER PREPARES TO PLUNGE A DEADLY NEEDLE INTO THE BLOODSTREAM OF THE PROSTRATE ROBIN...
THE SOLUTION WILL REDUCE YOU TO NOTHINGNESS INSIDE OF FIVE MINUTES!
STOP, JOKER! SPARE THE BOY AND THE JEWELS ARE YOURS!
THE CAT DISTRACTS THE JOKER MOMENTARILY... SUDDENLY THE BATMAN -
MAY I JOIN THE PARTY!?
BATMAN!

A BIT UNSTEADY, AREN'T YOU, JOKER?
A-AA-A-ARUMPH!
THE BATMAN CHALLENGES THE JOKER TO A DUEL --
HERE'S A CHANCE TO FIGHT FOR YOUR WORTHLESS EXISTENCE, JOKER!
THE JOKER ACCEPTS THE CHALLENGE..
SA-A-Y! YOU'RE NOT BAD WITH A SWORD AT THAT! JOKER!
THIS TIME YOU'VE MET YOUR MASTER! BATMAN!
SLASHING FURIOUSLY, THE JOKER FORCES THE BATMAN UP ON THE LEDGE OF THE BALUSTRADE.....
A FEW MORE THRUSTS, BATMAN, AND I'LL FINISH YOU OFF!
A GOOD TRICK - IF YOU CAN DO IT!
THE BATMAN SLIPS AND HURTLES OFF INTO SPACE...
SO.. YOU SLIPPED, EH, BATMAN! DOWN TO YOUR DOOM! HA, HA, HA!
DOWN, DOWN, DOWN THE BATMAN HURTLES...
THE BATMAN GRASPS THE THICK, GNARLED VINES HUGGING THE WALLS OF THE CASTLE, THUS BREAKING HIS FALL...
PHEW! ALMOST PULLED MY ARM OUT - NOW TO CLIMB BACK BEFORE THAT FIEND DOES SOME SERIOUS DAMAGE...

THE CAT HAS BARRICADED HERSELF AND THE WOUNDED ROBIN IN THE LIBRARY
SO THEY THINK THEY'RE SAFE BEHIND THAT OAKEN DOOR, EH? THESE FLAMING ARROWS OUGHT TO BURN THEM OUT!! HA, HA, HA!
CLIMBING UP THE IVY-ENTANGLED WALLS TO REGAIN THE BALUSTRADE, THE BATMAN SMASHES INTO THE JOKER WITH RENEWED VIGOR
HERE I COME, JOKER!
WITH THE FURY OF A THUNDERBOLT THE BATMAN'S FISTS LASH OUT!
HERE ARE A COUPLE FOR GOOD MEASURE, JOKER..
THE BATMAN IS FORCED TO LEAVE THE UNCONSCIOUS JOKER BEHIND AS THEY MAKE FOR THE SUSPEND-ED BAT-PLANE...
WE JUST GOT OUT OF THAT RAGING INFERNO IN TIME! FOLLOW ME, CAT! ROBIN'S STILL TOO DAZED TO CLIMB UP ALONE
TILL WE MEET AGAIN BATMAN!
HALFWAY UP THE LADDER THE CAT TURNS AND DIVES INTO THE SWIRLING TORRENTS BELOW
THE END OF THE CAT-WOMAN??
BRUCE! SHE'S GETTING AWAY WITH THE JEWEL CASK!
THAT'S RIGHT, ROBIN! JUST THE JEWEL-CASK! BUT I'VE GOT THE JEWELS!! I MANAGED TO GET THEM AS WE WERE CLIMBING UP THE ROPE LADDER! AU REVOIR CAT-WOMAN!
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE Original BOY WONDER EVERY MONTH IN DETECTIVE COMICS

BATMAN
WITH
Robin
- THE BOY WONDER
BY BOB LAMB
HOLD IN HIS OPERATIONS, GIGANTIC IN HIS SCALE OF CRIME, A NEW MASTER OF EVIL RISES TO PLUCK THE FRUITS OF CRIME, ONLY TO DISCOVER TOO LATE THAT AMID HIS HARVEST, THE INK-HUED GARB OF THE BATMAN AND THAT OF ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, CROP UP TO DESTROY HIM!
The CRIME MASTER
IN HIS PRIVATE MUSEUM, CYRUS CRAIG PREPARES TO DEPART FOR HIS MANSION - HE PAUSES TO SPEAK WITH HIS TRUSTED MUSEUM CUSTODIAN ... ADAM LAMB
AH, LAMB, STILL READING MYSTERY STORIES, I SEE!
OH YES, MR CRAIG! I FIND THEM MOST FASCINATING - THIS ONE IS CALLED "THE CRIME MASTER"! QUITE INTRIGUING IT IS, TOO!
I DON'T KNOW WHY IT IS, SIR, BUT MYSTERY STORIES WITH MASTER CRIMINALS SEEM TO EXCITE ME! PERHAPS I IMAGINE MYSELF IN A ROLE IN THE STORY!
I AM CERTAIN, LAMB, THAT YOU WOULD NOT PLAY THE PART OF A MASTER CRIMINAL! THAT WOULD BE FUNNY, TIMID ADAM LAMB A MASTER OF CRIME !!! HA-HA-HA!

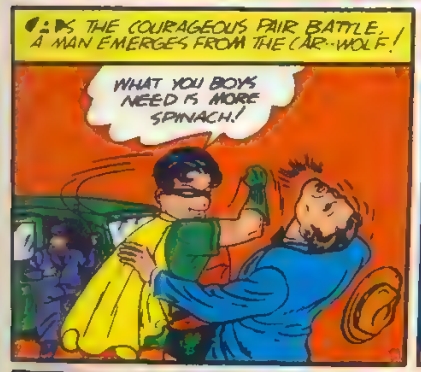
CRAIG GONE. LAMB READS FAR INTO THE NIGHT UNTIL....
FINISHED!..MY, IT MUST BE LATE!..I'D BETTER LEAVE FOR HOME NOW!
ACROSS THE GLOOMY CAVERNOUS ROOM WALKS THE MAN...
UGH!..WHAT A CREEPY PLACE! I'LL BE GLAD TO GET HOME!
DESCENDING THE STAIRS..HE SUDDENLY TRIPS ON LOOSE CARPETING
ULP!
DOWN..DOWN..HE TUMBLES..
TO HIT THE FLOOR WITH A SICKENING THUD!
AS THE DAZED MAN ATTEMPTS TO RISE, HIS FRIGHTENED EYES LIGHT UPON THE MOUNTED FRAME OF A BAT!
STARE AT THE MYSTERY BOOK THE CRIME MASTER!
WHILE THE HALL CLOCK STRIKES THE HOUR TWELVE O'CLOCK!
BONG!
BONG!
BONG!
ALL THIS SINKS INTO HIS VERY LOAFLICKERS AS HE IS DROWNED IN OBLIVION!

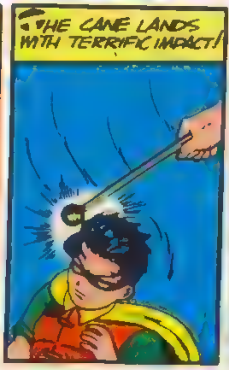
HOURS LATER LAMB RISES UNSTEADILY, SHAKILY.
WHA.. WHAT HAPPENED? OH, NOW I REMEMBER. I TRIPPED. FELL DOWN THE STAIRS! I SEEM TO BE ALL RIGHT! NOTHING SERIOUS!
BUT LITTLE DOES TIMID ADAM LAMB REALIZE HOW SERIOUS IS HIS PLIGHT... HOW HIS VERY BEING HAS ALTERED AS A RESULT OF THAT FALL!
NEXT NIGHT ADAM LAMB ONCE MORE LEAVES FOR HOME!
AS HIS HEELS AND CANE TAP ON THE SIDEWALK A THIRD SOUND FILLS THE AIR. THE BONG OF THE CLOCK. MIDNIGHT.. TWELVE O'CLOCK!
AS THE CLOCK TOLLS THE HOUR, LAMB STOPS, FROZEN, AS IF HYPNOTIZED
THEN A STARTLING, DREADFUL CHANGE COMES OVER HIS CHERUBIC FEATURES.. HIS MOUTH TWISTS INTO A VICIOUS, SLITTED LEER
.. GLASSES ARE JERKED OFF! A STRANGE WILD LIGHT FLAMES WITH FURY IN HIS EYES!
HIS FORM STRAIGHTENS, BECOMES LIKE THAT OF A WILD CAGED AND RESTLESS ANIMAL!
LAMB HAS BECOME A WOLF! A BEAST! A SNARLING, CUNNING BEAST!
3

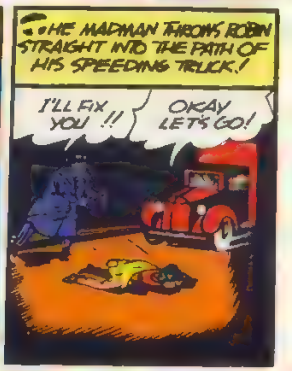
CRAFTY, HATE-FILLED EYES GAZE UPON A LONE WALKER!
WHA WHAT DO YOU WANT!?
TO KILL YOU!
HELP! HELP!
NO ONE CAN HELP YOU NOW!
A SCREAM A THUD AND A MADMAN LEAVES BEHIND A DEAD MAN
STRANGELY ENOUGH, WHEN LAMB AWAKENS IN THE MORNING, HE IS ONCE MORE HIMSELF, WITH NO RECOLLECTION, OF THE PREVIOUS NIGHT'S EVENTS!
WHAT A MAD DREAM I HAD! I SAW MYSELF TURNING INTO A MONSTER WHO KILLED A MAN-WHAT A NIGHTMARE!
BUT AGAIN, EACH NIGHT AT THE STROKE OF TWELVE LAMB BECOMES ANOTHER MAN!
USING THE NAME OF WOLF AND USING A WOLF'S CUNNING HE BECOMES HEAD OF A SMALL CRIMINAL GROUP!
AND THEN WE CRACK THE BANK!... YOU BOYS KNOW WHAT TO DO!
SWIFTLY THE GROUP EXPANDS UNTIL WOLF BECOMES A MASTER OF CRIME!
LAMB BY DAY.. WOLF BY NIGHT. SUCH IS THE STRANGE CASE OF THE CRIME MASTER!
WHAT QUEER DREAMS I HAVE BEEN HAVING LATELY! IN THEM I HAVE BECOME A GANG LEADER! QUEER AND FRIGHTENING!

LATE ONE NIGHT AS BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, WEND THEIR WAY HOMEWARD
C'MON! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
LOOK! A GANG RAIDING THAT WAREHOUSE!

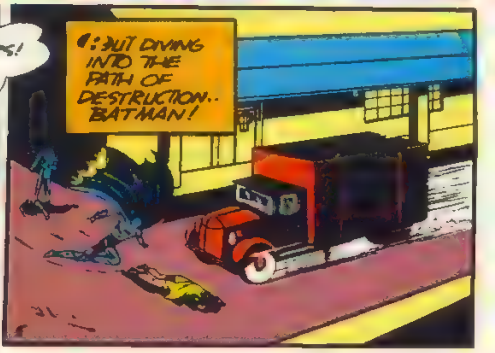
A HUMAN AVALANCHE STRIKES THE GUNMEN!


AS THE COURAGEOUS PAIR BATTLE, A MAN EMERGES FROM THE CAR: WOLF!
WHAT YOU BOYS NEED IS MORE SPINACH!


THE CANE LANDS WITH TERRIFIC IMPACT!


THE MADMAN THROWS ROBIN STRAIGHT INTO THE PATH OF HIS SPEEDING TRUCK!
I'LL FIX YOU!!
OKAY LET'S GO!

THAT'S ORDERS! RUN HIM DOWN!
ON TOWARD THE LIMP FORM HURTLES THE RACING TRUCK


BUT DIVING INTO THE PATH OF DESTRUCTION.. BATMAN!

HIS SHOULDER PLOWS INTO ROBIN, ROLLING HIM TOWARD THE CURB!
A QUICK SWERVE AND THE BATMAN ESCAPES THE CRUSHING, LOOMING DEATH!
OTHERS WERE ALSO MAKING GOOD THEIR ESCAPE. WOLF AND HIS MEN!
THE MURDERING RATS! I'D LIKE TO...
THE BATMAN'S SHARP EYES NOTICE A SMALL DETAIL.
THAT'S A QUEER DENT IN THAT FENDER! I'LL REMEMBER IT! I MAY BE ABLE TO SPOT THE CAR AGAIN, THAT WAY!
WOW! WHAT HIT ME! THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING?
GOOD THING YOU HAVE A THICK HEAD OF HAIR! IT CUSHIONED THE BLOW!
I THINK THAT'S THE NEW MOB THAT'S BEEN TROUBLING THE POLICE LATELY! BUT FROM NOW ON THEY'RE THE ONES WHO'LL HAVE TROUBLE! I'LL SEE TO THAT!
SAY, WHO IS THAT GANG, ANYWAY?
DAYS PASS, AND EACH MORNING LAMB AWAKES A PUZZLED MAN!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT: THOSE DREAMS OF MINE AND THIS SUIT HANGING HERE!...WHO DOES IT BELONG TO...HOW DID IT GET HERE?
ONE NIGHT HE LIES AWAKE, PLANNING TO TRAP THE MYSTICAL OWNER OF THE SUIT!
I MUST SEE WHO IT IS THAT WEARS THE SUIT! I.... TWELVE O'CLOCK!

ABRUPTLY, HIS FEATURES CHANGE. LAMB HAS ONLY WAITED FOR HIS OTHER SELF .. WOLF THE CRIME MASTER!
NEXT DAY CHANCE TAKES BRUCE WAYNE TO VISIT CRAIG'S MUSEUM
SO YOU LIKE MY LITTLE COLLECTION, EH BRUCE?
IT'S VERY FINE! BY THE WAY I NOTICE YOUR KEEPER SEEMS QUITE ABSORBED IN HIS BOOK!
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, LAMB HAS READ THAT BOOK OVER AND OVER AGAIN! "CRIME-MASTER, IT'S CALLED!"
SEEMS RATHER A TIMID SORT OF MAN TO RELISH THAT SORT OF THING, BUT THEN YOU NEVER CAN TELL. CAN YOU!
ON HIS WAY HOME BRUCE SUDDENLY HALTS. STOCK-STILL
THE BANDIT'S CAR OF LAST NIGHT!
QUEER DENT AND EVERYTHING! WELL IT LOOKS AS IF BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE GOING TO DO A LITTLE TRAILING TONIGHT!
NIGHTFALL ON THE WATERFRONT TWO FIGURES SLINK THROUGH THE SHADOWS BATMAN AND THE WONDER BOY
WELL KID, TRAILING THIS CAR HAS CERTAINLY LED US TO THE MEN OF LAST NIGHT! LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE SET TO PULL ANOTHER WAREHOUSE JOB!
I SEE THE SMALL MAN WHO CLUBBED ME!
THEY'LL KILL HIM! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM! LET'S GO, ROBIN!
LOOK! THEY'VE GOT THE WATCHMAN!
ACROSS THE VAST PIER LAUNCH THE TWO FIGURES WITH HURRICANE SPEED!
THEY'RE BACK AGAIN!

SMASHING UPPERCUT TO THE GUNMAN'S JAW···
DROP IT! OR I'LL DROP YOU!
HAIL OF LEAD IS SLUNG AT THE BATMAN!
GET THAT GUY BEFORE HE GETS US!
SHOOT HIM!!
BULLET MISSES THE STEEL VEST AND BORES INTO HIS UNPROTECTED SHOULDER!
FOR A MOMENT HE TEETERS ON THE EDGE OF THE PIER!
LOOK! I GOT 'IM! I GOT THE BATMAN! CHEE!
THEN TOPPLES TO THE MURKY WATERS BELOW
AN AGONIZING SHRIEK IS TORN FROM ROBIN'S LIPS AS HE SEES HIM FALLING!
BATMAN! BATMAN!
THE BOY WONDER GOES BERSERK!
YOU MURDERERS YOU'VE KILLED HIM!···YOU'VE KILLED HIM!

YOU MURDERERS! YOU'VE KILLED MY FRIEND!
GOSH, WOLF, YA CAN'T STOP THIS KID!
GET HIM! GET HIM OR... WHA ?
OR WHAT, WOLF?
1
2
A DRIPPING FIGURE STANDS IN THE LIGHT.. BATMAN!
HE'S COME BACK FROM THE GRAVE!
BATMAN.. ALIVE!
THE GUNMEN SEE THE MANTLED FIGURE SUDDENLY STAGGER
HE'S NO GHOST! WE MUSTA HIT HIM BAD!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE! LETS TAKE 'IM!
3
BUT AS THEY LAUNCH FORWARD BATMAN DRAWS A GLASS PELLET FROM HIS BELT!
WE'LL FINISH HIM FOR KEEPS THIS TIME!
4
..AS HE SLAMS IT TO THE GROUND, A BLACK CLOUD OF SMOKE EMANATES...
5
AN EFFECTIVE SMOKE-SCREEN IS FORMED!
THIS BLAMED SMOKE! I CAN'T SEE A THING!
IT'S BLACK AS PITCH!
6

BY AIDING THE WEAKENED BATMAN, ROBIN HELPS TO EFFECT THEIR ESCAPE!
THE DIRTY RATS! THEY TRIED TO KILL YOU!..I'D LIKE TO...
THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF TIME FOR THAT LATER! LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE, FIRST!
OKAY BRUCE.. READY?
READY!
LATER.. IN BRUCE'S LABORATORY A NERVOUS BOY FACES A GIANT TASK!
BREATHING A SILENT PRAYER, DICK BEGINS TO PROBE FOR THE BULLET LODGED IN BRUCE'S SHOULDER!
I'VE GOT TO FIND IT.. I'VE GOT TO!
AT LAST, AFTER WHAT SEEMS AN AGONIZING STRETCH OF TIME...
THE BULLET!.. BRUCE, I'VE GOT IT!
GOOD BOY!. GOOD BOY!
LATE THE NEXT NIGHT DICK WALKS INTO THE LIBRARY TO SEE BRUCE UP, READING...
BRUCE, IT'S NEAR TWELVE O'CLOCK! YOU SHOULD BE IN BED RESTING YOUR ARM!
DICK, I'VE JUST FOUND A STARTLING FACT! IT'S FANTASTIC. FANTASTIC!!
IT ALL TIES UP WITH A MYSTERY BOOK CALLED THE CRIME MASTER! I'VE MADE A LIST OF CRIMES COMMITTED BY THE WOLF MOB, AND BELIEVE IT OR NOT IT COINCIDES WITH THE MYTHICAL CRIMES DONE IN THIS BOOK!
The CRIME MASTER
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND..
FOR SOME REASON, WOLF IS FOLLOWING THE EXACT PLAN OF THE BOOK! THE CRIME MASTER!...IT'S CRAZY CRAZY!

WHO WAS IT I SAW READING THE BOOK LAST? I REMEMBER· LAMB! CRAIG'S MUSEUM CUSTODIAN! BUT COULD HE AND WOLF BE THE SAME PERSON?
...THE SHAPE OF THE FACE··· EXCEPT FOR THE EXPRESSION LAMB, OF COURSE! AND, GOOD LORD! THE NEXT CRIME IN THE BOOK IS MURDER!
MURDER?
··AND TONIGHT IS THE NIGHT CRAIG WORKS LATE IN THE MUSEUM! C'MON, ROBIN. LET'S RIDE!-WE'VE GOT TO SAVE A HUMAN LIFE!
IN HIS MUSEUM, CRAIG WORKS LATE WITH LAMB
TWELVE O'CLOCK, LAMB! WELL SOON BE··-LAMB!!! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
EVEN AS THE CLOCK STRIKES, A TERRIBLE CHANGE COMES OVER LAMB!
LAMB·····YOUR FACE!··IT'S CHANGING···
ONCE MORE IN PLACE OF THE MILD LAMB·· THE VICIOUS WOLF!
IT CAN'T BE TRUE! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!··I···
WICKED LEER SLITS WOLF'S FACE AS HE PICKS UP A SHARP SCALPEL!
I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!
NO! NO!··LAMB!···DON'T!

BUT EVEN AS HE ADVANCES, A FIGURE HURTLES FORWARD ... ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!
MADMAN'S STRENGTH SEEMS TO SURGE THROUGH WOLF!
I'LL MAKE SURE YOU DIE THIS TIME!
HEY! THAT KNIFE IS GETTING CLOSER!
THEN, A STRONG HAND REACHES OUT·
ALL RIGHT, WOLF NOW LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN TAKE IT!
AS WOLF TEARS HIMSELF AWAY FROM THE BATMAN'S GRASP HIS EYES RIVET THEMSELVES UPON THE EMBLEM ON HIS CHEST!
A BAT! A BAT! I SEEM TO REMEMBER IT'S ALL HAZY··!····
HIS EYES SEEM TO SEE ANOTHER BAT·A MOUNTED BAT···
FOLLOWING UP HIS ADVANTAGE, THE BATMAN UNLEASHES A POWERFUL BLOW ···
WHAT A QUEER EXPRESSION CAME OVER WOLF'S FACE
ONCE MORE HE TUMBLES DOWN THE SAME STAIRS··· ··

THIS TIME TO BREAK HIS NECK AT THE BOTTOM!
HE'S DYING!
LOOK! HIS FACE IS CHANGING
BACK TO LAMB'S
..NOW I.. UNDERSTAND I · I MUST TELL YOU!
IN HIS LAST MOMENTS, ALL SUDDENLY SEEMS CLEAR TO LAMB · HE KNOWS HE MUST MAKE THEM UNDERSTAND THAT THEY MUST NOT HATE HIM!
I MUST TELL YOU · IT WAS ONE NIGHT TWELVE O'CLOCK · I WAS ·
AS THEY LISTEN TO THE TALE WITH GROWING AMAZEMENT, LAMB SUDDENLY LOOKS UP WITH TROUBLED EYES AND EXPIRES!
AND THAT'S HOW I BECAME THE CRIME MASTER! I'M SORRY I CAUSED ANY TROUBLE I'M SORRY SORRY AAAH!
WHAT A STORY! SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE TO BELIEVE!
DEAD!
LAMB! POOR MIND LAMB · I FORGIVE YOU
CAN YOU IMAGINE! WHEN HIS HEAD HIT THE FLOOR THE STORY OF THE CRIME MASTER PENETRATED INTO HIS VERY SOUL!
AND THAT'S WHY HE CHANGED AT TWELVE O'CLOCK BECAUSE THAT'S WHEN HE HIT HIS HEAD!
THE LAST THING HE SAW WAS THE MOUNTED PELT OF THE BAT, WHICH EXPLAINS WHY HE WAS SO FRIGHTENED WHEN HE SAW MY EMBLEM!
A BUMP ON THE HEAD CAUSED ALL THAT! THE BRAIN IS CERTAINLY A DELICATE THING!
LAMB WAS A PSYCHOLOGICAL JEKYLL AND HYDE! THIS IS THE ONLY TIME I WAS EVER SORRY TO SEE A CRIMINAL DIE! MEDICAL ATTENTION MIGHT HAVE CURED HIM!
YKNOW, I FEEL SORT OF SORRY FOR HIM! NOT FOR WOLF, BUT FOR LAMB!
OUR REWARD
IT WAS OUR JOB! WE'VE GOT STEADY EMPLOYMENT ALL THE TIME IN THIS SORT OF THING!
BATMAN I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU!
AS LONG AS THERE'S A CRIMINAL ABOUT, WE GO TO WORK ON HIM! YES, SIR! WORK AND HOW!
FOR a thrill a-minute READ THE AMAZING ADVENTURES OF Batman WITH Robin THE ORIGINAL BOY WONDER

BAT MAN
WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-
by
BOB KANE
WHEN A DEAD MAN'S WILL WAS READ IT SET IN MOTION A SERIES OF CRIMES THAT WAS TO INVOLVE THE BATMAN AND HIS LAUGHING YOUNG AIDE, ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, IN ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS CASES THEY HAD EVER ENCOUNTERED. IT WAS.. "THE CASE OF THE CLUBFOOT MURDERERS"
WENDING HIS WAY HOMEWARD ACROSS THE LOW ROOFTOPS, THE BATMAN SUDDENLY SEES A MURDER COMMITTED... WITH A CRY OF ANGER, HE LEAPS ON TO THE BACK OF THE VICTIM'S ASSAILANT!.....
WOT'TA QUEER FISH.. CLUBFOOT AND A STEEL CLAW FOR A HAND!
STEPPING BACK TO AVOID THE DEADLY, SLASHING CLAW, THE BATMAN TRIPS OVER THE MURDERED MAN'S FOOT. .....
UH!
MEDDLING FOOL—I'LL TEACH YOU!

AS HE STARTS TO RISE, A VICIOUS KICK RAKES THE BATMAN'S HEAD!
THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU!
...THEN, WITH A QUEER THUMPING WALK, THE MURDERER MAKES HIS ESCAPE!
ONE IS DEAD! SOON THE OTHERS WILL FEEL COLD STEEL -SOON NOW!
OH! OH! POLICE! MY HEAD! BETTER GET AWAY FROM HERE!
STOP THE CAR, JOE. SOME THING'S GOING ON OVER THERE
QUICKLY THE BATMAN DASHES DOWN THE DARKENED ALLEY, EASILY CLEARS THE HIGH FENCE!
THAT WAS CLOSE!
AND LEAVES THE ASTONISHED POLICE-MEN BEHIND!
WHOEVER HE WAS, HE GOT AWAY! COULDN'T SEE HIM VERY WELL IN THE DARK!
SAY, KNOW WHO THIS IS? HARLEY STORME, THE MILLIONAIRE! AND LOOK WHAT WAS ON HIM!
HARLEY STORME IS DEAD! VENGEANCE IS MINE -CLUBFOOT-
NEXT DAY ... BRUCE WAYNE VISITS HIS OLD FRIEND, POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON, WHO DOES NOT KNOW OF HIS REAL IDENTITY...THE BATMAN!
AH, GORDON, GOING OUT SOMEPLACE?
HELLO, BRUCE! YES, GOING OVER TO THE STORME MANSION TO DO A LITTLE QUESTION ING! COME ALONG?
STORME? STORME? OH YES, THAT 'CLUBFOOT' MURDER CASE! BUSINESS! THINK I'LL TODDLE ALONG WITH YOU, AT THAT!
C'MON THEN!
2

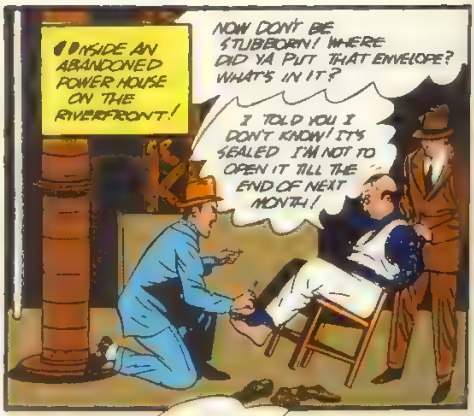
AT THE STORMIE MANSION, COMMISSIONER GORDON QUESTIONS STORMIE'S NIECE, PORTIA..
AND THIS MAN CALLED CLUBFOOT BIGGS HATED YOUR UNCLE HARLEY STORMIE?
YES, HE THOUGHT UNCLE HARLEY CHEATED HIM OUT OF HIS SHARE OF A GOLD MINE THEY ONCE DISCOVERED! HE SAID HE WOULD REVENGE HIMSELF ON THE WHOLE STORMIE FAMILY!
I SEE THE WHOLE FAMILY IS HERE! ONLY FIVE OF YOU, AREN'T THERE?
YES, FOUR BESIDE ME - AND THEY ALL DETEST EACH OTHER! WE'RE ONLY TOGETHER TODAY TO HEAR UNCLE'S WILL READ!
A FAMILY OF HATE INTERESTING!
A SHORT TIME LATER, AS THE MURDERED MAN'S WILL IS READ.
HOW ABOUT POINTING OUT THESE PEOPLE TO ME!
THAT'S THE FAMILY LAWYER, WARD! HE'S BEEN WITH UNCLE FOR YEARS!
"THE BALD HEADED MAN IS ABEL, AND THE OTHER IS CARL. BOTH WERE UNCLE HARLEY'S BROTHERS!
I WONDER HOW MUCH MONEY THAT OLD FOOL HARLEY HAD SALTED AWAY?
I WISH WARD WOULD GET ON WITH THAT WILL!
"THE DARK HAIRED FELLOW IS HARLEY'S SON, ROGER.. AND THE BLOND CHAP NEXT TO HIM IS MY BROTHER, TOMMY.
I WONDER HOW MUCH THE OLD MAN LEFT ME?
I HOPE UNCLE LEFT ME A GOOD PILE! I COULD USE IT TO PAY OFF THAT GAMBLING DEBT I OWE!
AT LAST THE END OF THE WILL IS REACHED.
"AND SO I LEAVE ALL MY EARTHLY GOODS HERE NOTED TO CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS!
WHAT IS THIS, A JOKE?
WHAT?
TO MY BELOVED FAMILY AND FAMILY LAWYER, WARD, I LEAVE THE ENVELOPES IN THE BOX AND THEIR CONTENTS! PROFIT BY THEIR MESSAGE!
LET'S HAVE THOSE ENVELOPES, WARD. THERE MUST BE MONEY IN THEM!
AND IN EACH ENVELOPE IS FOUND A PIECE OF GOLD WITH THE INSCRIPTION...
"UNITED WE STAND-DIVIDED WE FALL"
3

I CERTAINLY WILL NOT KEEP IT IN MY POSSESSION!
IT'S AN INSULT!
BUT WE MUST KEEP IT, ALL OF US! THE WILL STATES THAT THEY BEAR RELATION TO A CERTAIN SEALED LETTER THAT I MUST READ AT THE END OF THIRTY DAYS!
WELL, BERYLE, WHAT DID YOU THINK OF HARLEY STORME'S STRANGE WILL?
I NEVER THINK! IT BORES ME! THINKING IS TOO LABORIOUS!
SEALED LETTERS! BAH!
HMM. STRANGE!
LATER THAT EVENING. INSIDE A NOTORIOUS GAMBLING CLUB
WELL, STORME. WHERE'S THAT FIVE THOUSAND GAMBLING DEBT YOU OWE ME? I WANT IT NOW!
I THOUGHT I WOULD GET IT FROM MY UNCLE'S WILL, WARRICK. BUT ALL HE LEFT ME WAS... THIS!
LET'S SEE THIS.. HMM.. "UNITED WE STAND - DIVIDED WE FALL" HM WHAT'RE THESE SCRATCHINGS ON IT? HMM...
WE ALL GOT ONE.. EVEN WARD. THE FAMILY LAWYER! HE SAID THEY HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH A LETTER HE HAS TO READ AT THE END OF THE MONTH
THE LAWYER, EH? YOU KNOW TOMMY, I GOTTA FEELIN' THAT LAWYER'S GONNA BE SNATCHED .. BY ME!
THAT EVENING, MABEL STORME SLEEPS. A SKULKING FIGURE CLIMBS THROUGH THE WINDOW...
A HISS.. A THUD. CLUEFOOT HAS STRUCK AGAIN!
ANOTHER OF THE STORMES IS DEAD. OTHERS TOO WILL DIE!

NEXT DAY
CLUBFOOT AGAIN! DID YOU HEAR ANYTHING ABOUT HIM?
AND ON THE BODY OF ABEL STORME WAS A CARD BEARING THIS MESSAGE: 'ABEL STORME IS DEAD! VENGEANCE IS MINE! CLUBFOOT'
I WAS OVER TO COMMISSIONER GORDON'S TODAY. FOUND OUT THAT THE MAN CLUBFOOT BEGGS WAS LAST SEEN BOARDING A TRAIN FOR NEW YORK!
THERE'S NO DOUBT 'CLUBFOOT' BEGGS HATES THE STORME FAMILY/VENGEANCE!
VENGEANCE? ROBIN, TONIGHT YOU AND I ARE GOING TO VISIT WARD, THE LAWYER. I WANT TO KNOW MORE ABOUT THAT WILL!
THAT NIGHT. TWO FIGURES SLINK THROUGH THE BLACK OF DARKNESS ....BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!
I'M GOING IN THROUGH THAT WINDOW! YOU STAY OUTSIDE! KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!
RIGHT!
1:15 THE BATMAN DRAWS NEAR HE HEARS
FIND ANYTHING YET?
THAT GUY WARD SURE MUST BE FOXY!
IF WE COULD ONLY FIND THE GUY'S SAFE!
AH, WELL, WARRICK'LL GET THE DOPE FROM HIM! HM. WAIT TILL THE BOYS GET TO WORK ON HIM!
AND JUST WAIT TILL I GET TO WORK ON YOU!
HUH? THE BATMAN!
LEMME OUTTA HERE!

1
A GUN SUDDENLY SEEMS TO LEAP INTO THE THUG'S HAND!
STILL PLAYING WITH TOYS, EH?
P-PUT 'EM UP, BATMAN!
Y-YEAH!.. N-NO TRICKS NOW!
2
BUT THE BATMAN'S FOOT ABRUPTLY KICKS OUT AT THE FOOTSTOOL AND...
SORRY- BUT I'VE GOT A BONE TO KICK" WITH YOU!
3
OUCH!
THE FUNNY BONE! HA! HA!
4
EVEN AS THE GUNMAN FALLS FORWARD, THE BATMAN IS UPON HIM!
HMM YOU DIDN'T SHAVE TODAY!
5
I'M GETTIN' OUT OF HERE WHAT TH'?-
GOING SOMEPLACE?
6
NOT LEAVING THE PARTY SO SOON- ARE YOU?
A CHARGING DIVE CHANGES THE MAN'S MIND ABOUT LEAVING!

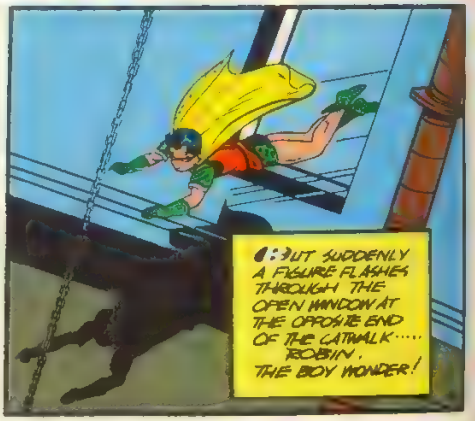
NO! NO! PUT ME DOWN! I'LL TELL YOU! VARRICK'S GOT HARD OVER AT THE OLD POWER HOUSE ON PIER TWELVE!
TALK! WHERE IS HARD? TALK! OR I'LL SHOVE MY FIST SO FAR DOWN YOUR THROAT, THEY'LL NEED A DERRICK TO PULL IT UP AGAIN!


INSIDE AN ABANDONED POWER HOUSE ON THE RIVERFRONT!
NOW DON'T BE STUBBORN! WHERE DID YA PUT THAT ENVELOPE? WHAT'S IN IT?
I TOLD YOU I DON'T KNOW! IT'S SEALED I'M NOT TO OPEN IT TILL THE END OF NEXT MONTH!

SUDDENLY THERE IS A CRASH THE SOUND OF SPLINTERING WOOD!
DIDN'T YOUR MOTHER EVER TELL YOU NOT TO PLAY WITH MATCHES!?
BATMAN!! GET THAT GUY!

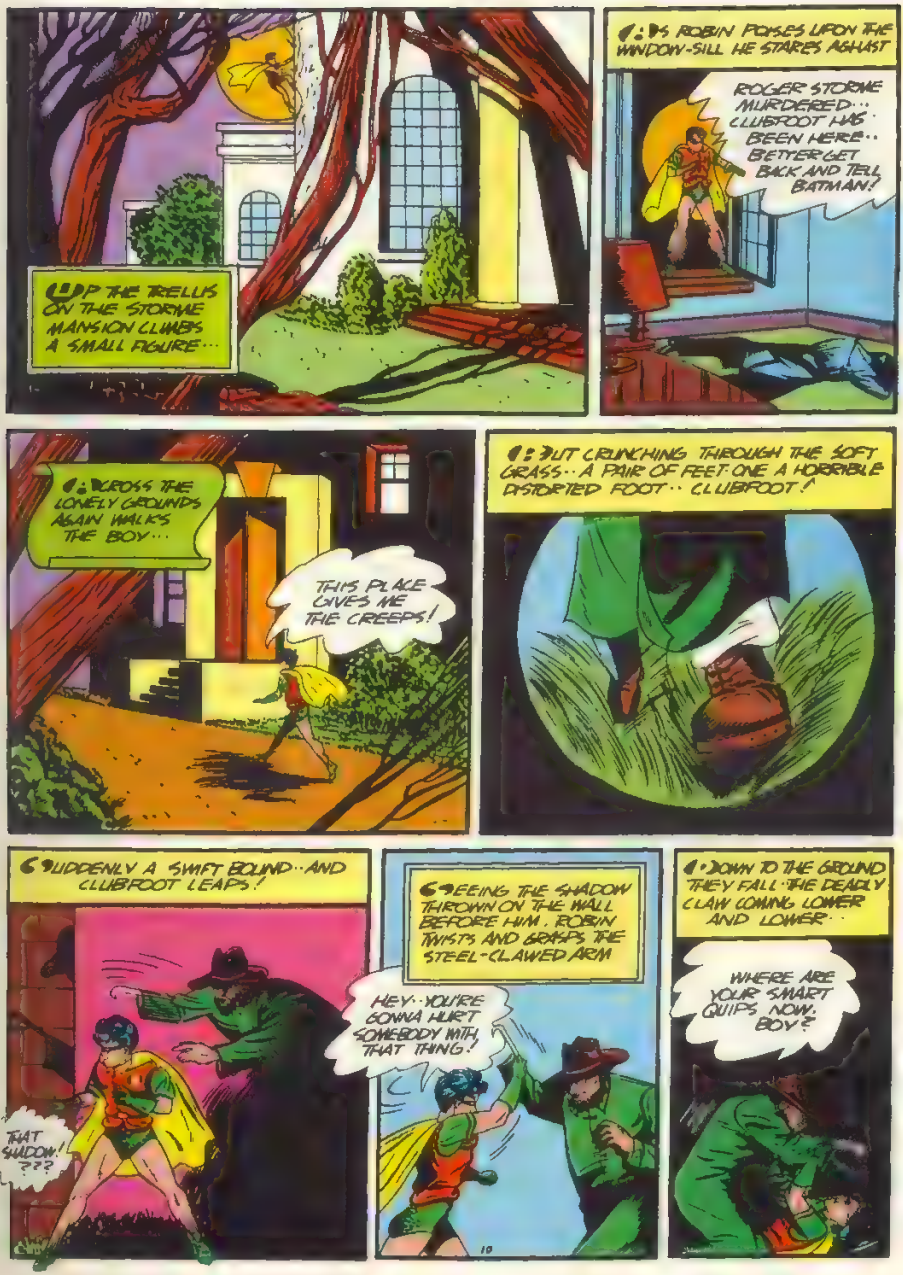
WHAT A LOVELY SOUND HOLLOW!
CLUNK

ABOVE ON THE CATWALK, VARRICK'S LOOKOUT AIMS A GUN DIRECTLY AT THE BATMAN'S HEAD!

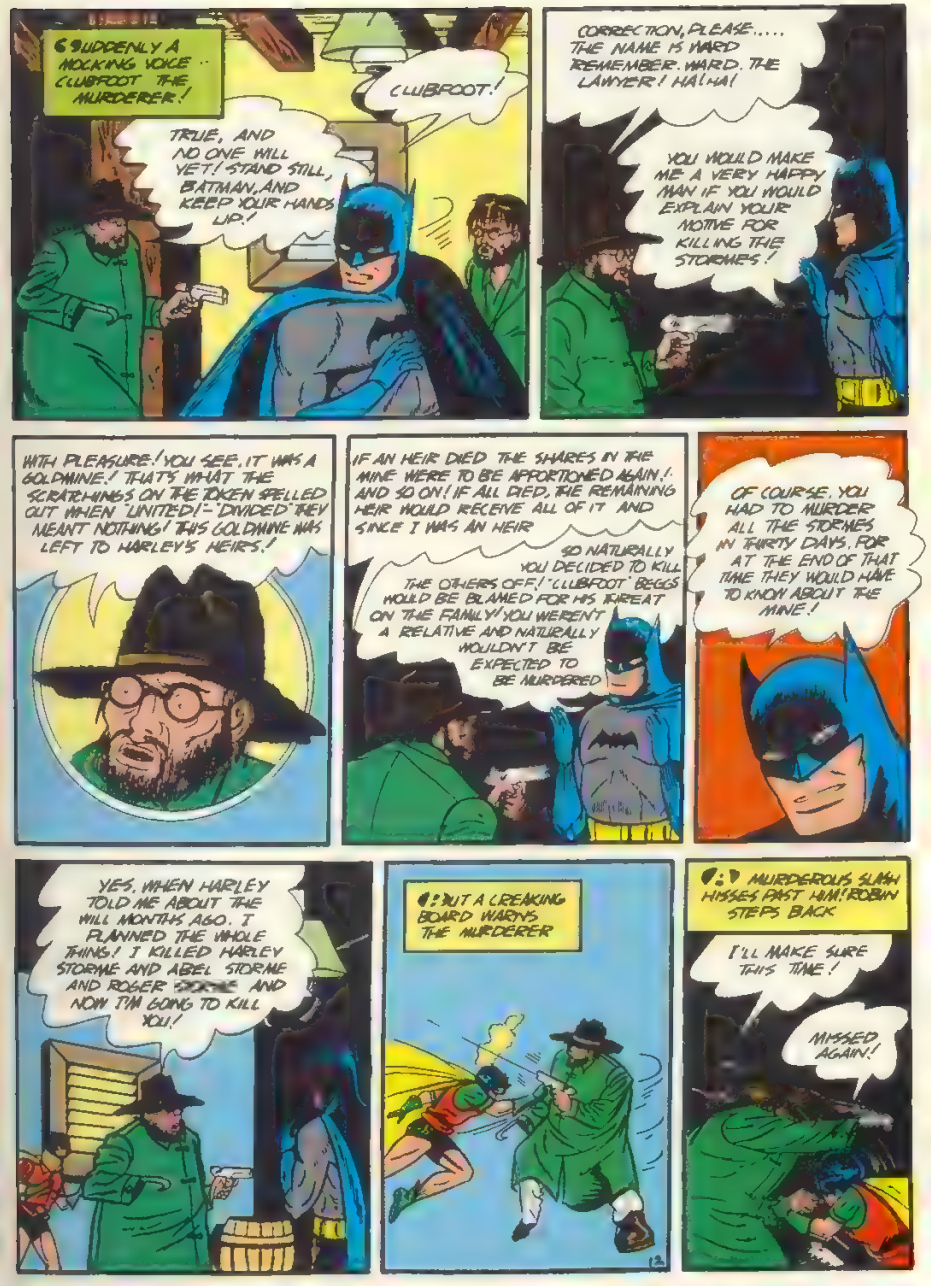

BUT SUDDENLY A FIGURE FLASHES THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW AT THE OPPOSITE END OF THE CATWALK..... ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!

ACROSS THE VAST ROOM SWINGS THE WONDER BOY.
WHEEEEEE.....
LOOK!
WHAT--ANOTHER ONE?
WHAT IS IT-A MIDGET?!
STRONG LEGS WIND ABOUT THE ASTONISHED GUNMAN ON THE CATWALK...
GOTCHA!
WHA..
AS HE SWINGS BACK, ROBIN LOOSENS HIS HOLD ON THE MAN, AND HE GOES CRASHING DOWN UPON THE OTHERS!!
BULLS-EYE!
TRYING TO GET A SHOT AT THAT KID-IS LIKE SHOOTING AT A JACK-IN-THE-BOX!
BATMAN AND ROBIN START TO GO TO TOWN --AND HOW!
VARRICK TRIES TO MAKE HIS ESCAPE
AREN'T YOU STAYING FOR TEA, VARRICK?
ULP!
NEXT TIME YOU PLAY WITH FIRE, VARRICK-WATCH OUT YOU DON'T GET BURNT!

WARD IS QUICKLY FREED ··· THEN QUESTIONED
VARRICK WANTED TO KNOW WHAT WAS IN THAT ENVELOPE ··· HE HAS SOME CRAZY IDEA THAT THE SCRATCHINGS ON THE TOKENS MEAN SOMETHING!
PERHAPS THEY DO!! YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT WAS IN THE ENVELOPE, WOULD YOU?
OF COURSE NOT! THE ENVELOPE IS SEALED! YOU DON'T THINK I'D OPEN IT, DO YOU?
SORRY, JUST MY CURIOSITY!·· NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME··
AT HOME, BRUCE PONDERS OVER A STRANGE PROBLEM ··
VARRICK WAS SMART ENOUGH TO KNOW THERE WAS SOMETHING VALUABLE ABOUT THE TOKEN THOUGH THE STORMES WERE TOO STUPID TO SEE IT!
THOSE FUNNY MARKINGS··AND THE MOTTO ··"UNITED WE STAND·· DIVIDED WE FALL" HMMM!
THE STORME'S ARE DIVIDED··· AND THEY ALL RECEIVED A TOKEN· WHAT IF THEY WERE UNITED AND THE TOKENS UNITED? THAT'S IT·OF COURSE! "UNITED WE STAND!"
ROBIN, YOU GO OVER TO ROGER STORME'S HOUSE JUST IN CASE "CLUBFOOT" SHOULD DECIDE TO GO PROWLING TONIGHT!
RIGHT!
YOU MEAN··IF THE TOKENS WERE PUT TOGETHER THEY MIGHT MEAN SOMETHING?
AND THAT SEALED LETTER AT WARD'S PLACE EXPLAINS IT ALL! I'VE GOT TO GET THAT LETTER TONIGHT!
THAT NIGHT·· BATMAN·· THE BLACK KNIGHT AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!


UP THE TRELLIS ON THE STORME MANSION CLIMBS A SMALL FIGURE...
AS ROBIN POISES UPON THE WINDOW-SILL HE STARES AGHAST
ROGER STORME MURDERED... CLUBFOOT HAS BEEN HERE.. BETTER GET BACK AND TELL BATMAN!
ACROSS THE LONELY GROUNDS AGAIN WALKS THE BOY...
THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!
BUT CRUNCHING THROUGH THE SOFT GRASS.. A PAIR OF FEET: ONE A HORRIBLE DISTORTED FOOT.. CLUBFOOT!
SUDDENLY A SWIFT BOUND.. AND CLUBFOOT LEAPS!
THAT SHADOW! ???
SEEING THE SHADOW THROWN ON THE WALL BEFORE HIM, ROBIN TWISTS AND GRASPS THE STEEL-CLAWED ARM
HEY.. YOU'RE GONNA HURT SOMEBODY WITH THAT THING!
DOWN TO THE GROUND THEY FALL.. THE DEADLY CLAW COMING LOWER AND LOWER..
WHERE ARE YOUR SMART QUIPS, NOW, BOY?

DESPERATELY ROBIN EXPENDS HIS STRENGTH IN A SUDDEN UPWARD THRUST OF HIS BODY.
NOW!
BUT CLUBFOOT RECOVERS, AND BEFORE THE BOY CAN ATTACK AGAIN, DARTS TO A WAITING CAR AND SPEEDS OFF!
SUDDENLY A RUSTLING, SCRAPING NOISE REACHES HIS EARS.
SOMEONE - SOMETHING IS IN THIS HOUSE - THAT NOISE - COMES FROM DOWN BELOW.
FOLLOWING THE SOUND TO ITS SOURCE, HE COMES UPON A LOCKED DOOR, FORCES IT OPEN AND SEES-
CLUBFOOT!
LOOKS LIKE NOBODY'S HOME TONIGHT!
MEANWHILE, THE BATMAN LEAPS INTO THE HOME OF THE LAWYER, HARD!
WITH HIS GAG REMOVED, THE MAN SUDDENLY LOOSENS A TORRENT OF WORDS...
I'M CLUBFOOT, BUT I'M NOT CLUBFOOT! I MEAN I'M NOT CLUBFOOT THE KILLER... THAT'S HARD!
HARD.. THE LAWYER?
YES. ABOUT A WEEK AGO HARD PHONED ME, SAID HARLEY STORME WAS GOING TO SETTLE OUR OLD DISPUTE BY GIVING ME SOME MONEY IN PAYMENT! BUT WHEN I GOT HERE I WAS CLUBBED AND CHAINED!
HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO MURDER THE WHOLE STORME FAMILY AND MAKE THE POLICE THINK I DID IT! THEN HE WAS GOING TO KILL ME, AND FORGE A SUICIDE NOTE NOBODY WOULD SUSPECT HIM!


SUDDENLY A MOCKING VOICE .. CLUBFOOT THE MURDERER!
CLUBFOOT!
TRUE, AND NO ONE WILL YET! STAND STILL, BATMAN, AND KEEP YOUR HANDS UP!
CORRECTION, PLEASE..... THE NAME IS WARD REMEMBER. WARD. THE LAWYER! HA! HA!
YOU WOULD MAKE ME A VERY HAPPY MAN IF YOU WOULD EXPLAIN YOUR MOTIVE FOR KILLING THE STORMES!
WITH PLEASURE! YOU SEE, IT WAS A GOLDMINE! THAT'S WHAT THE SCRATCHINGS ON THE TOKEN SPELLED OUT WHEN 'UNITED!' - 'DIVIDED' THEY MEANT NOTHING! THIS GOLDMINE WAS LEFT TO HARLEY'S HEIRS!
IF AN HEIR DIED THE SHARES IN THE MINE WERE TO BE APPORTIONED AGAIN!. AND SO ON! IF ALL DIED, THE REMAINING HEIR WOULD RECEIVE ALL OF IT AND SINCE I WAS AN HEIR
SO NATURALLY YOU DECIDED TO KILL THE OTHERS OFF! 'CLUBFOOT' BEGGS WOULD BE BLAMED FOR HIS THREAT ON THE FAMILY! YOU WEREN'T A RELATIVE AND NATURALLY WOULDN'T BE EXPECTED TO BE MURDERED
OF COURSE, YOU HAD TO MURDER ALL THE STORMES IN THIRTY DAYS, FOR AT THE END OF THAT TIME THEY WOULD HAVE TO KNOW ABOUT THE MINE!
YES, WHEN HARLEY TOLD ME ABOUT THE WILL MONTHS AGO. I PLANNED THE WHOLE THING! I KILLED HARLEY STORMS AND ABEL STORMS AND ROGER [illegible] AND NOW I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!
BUT A CREAKING BOARD WARNS THE MURDERER
MURDEROUS SLASH HISSES PAST HIM! ROBIN STEPS BACK
I'LL MAKE SURE THIS TIME!
MISSED AGAIN!

THE SAVAGE KILLER SEIZES HIS ADVANTAGE AND RACES FROM THE ROOM BUT THE BATMAN IS BEHIND!
BUT WARD IS HAMPERED BY HIS FALSE CLUBFOOT IN HIS ASCENT, AND
SORT OF PUT YOUR FOOT IN IT THIS TIME, EH?
BONE-CRUSHING BLOW BY THE BATMAN PUTS AN END TO THE FRACAS!
OKAY WARD, THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE FOR YOU!
BOY IT SURE WAS A GOOD THING I CAME HERE TO TELL YOU ABOUT CLUBFOOT!
I GUESS YOU WERE A LITTLE SURPRISED TO SEE TWO OF THEM AND I DARESAY I DON'T BLAME YOU!
DOWN, DOWN THE STAIRS TOPPLE THE STRUGGLING PAIR...
IT SURE WAS A GOOD DISGUISE, WASN'T IT?
HE COULDN'T DISGUISE THE MURDER IN HIS HEART. THAT WAS WHAT UNMASKED HIM! IT DOES SO TO ALL CRIMINALS!
"UNITED WE STAND, DIVIDED WE FALL"!
YES, DICK, A MAN WHO BREAKS - AWAY FROM THE UNITY OF LAW AND ORDER IS BOUND TO FALL.... ALONE!
WARNING
THE THRILLING EXPLOITS OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN IN THE CURRENT ISSUE OF DETECTIVE COMICS WILL HAVE YOU HOLDING ONTO YOUR CHAIR!

BAT MAN
WITH
Robin
THE BOY WONDER
BY BOB KANE
WHEN PROFESSOR DRAKE RETURNED FROM DARKEST AFRICA, HE BROUGHT WITH HIM A STRANGE, ALIEN BEING WHOSE VERY EXISTENCE WAS TO SEAL HIS DOOM, AND WAS TO SEND THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, DEEP INTO A LABYRINTH OF ADVENTURE AND INTRIGUE, INTO — "THE CASE OF THE MISSING LINK"
AS THE METROPOLIS LIMITED ROARS THROUGH THE NIGHT, A FANTASTIC FIGURE LEAPS FROM THE ARCH OF THE LOW BRIDGE, AND LANDS AS SILENTLY AS A BAT ON THE TOP OF THE SPEEDING TRAIN, EVEN AS IT WHIPS PAST HIM.....
WHO BUFFETED BY THE WIND, HE RACES ACROSS THE SLIPPERY ROOFS OF THE SPEEDING TRAIN..

AN ARROW SUDDENLY HISSES PAST HIM.
OH OH! THEY SPOTTED ME!
THERE, RUNNING ATOP THE EXPRESS, PYGMIES .... AFRICAN PYGMIES!
LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO BE A VERY ACTIVE PERSON FOR THE NEXT FEW MOMENTS!
AS ANOTHER SHAFT OF DEATH WHIPS BY, THE BATMAN LEAPS!
TWO DOWN, FIVE TO GO!
SMALL FIGURES SWARM TOWARD THE BATMAN!
HERE THEY COME!
AND HERE THEY GO!
THESE LITTLE FELLOWS MEAN BUSINESS!
A GRIM STRUGGLE ENSUES ATOP THE PERILOUSLY SLOPING ROOF OF THE LURCHING CAR!
2

SUDDENLY THE PYGMIES ARE ASTONISHED TO SEE THE MANTLED FORM DROP HEADLONG TO THE ROOF !
...WONDER WHY I'M DIVING, DO YOU? YOU'LL FIND OUT IN A MOMENT!
?
?
A MOMENT LATER, THE REASON IS APPARENT.
LOW BRIDGE!
THEY WERE SHORT, BUT NOT QUITE SHORT ENOUGH.
INTO THE BAGGAGE CAR SWINGS THE AGILE FRAME.
I'M NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!
WHIRLING, THE PYGMIES PERCEIVE THEIR ENEMY, AND LET FLY THEIR ARROWS!
BUT SWIFT AS THOUGHT THE BATMAN SCOOPS UP A VALISE AND . .
NOT BAD AIM!
BUT MINE IS BETTER!
3

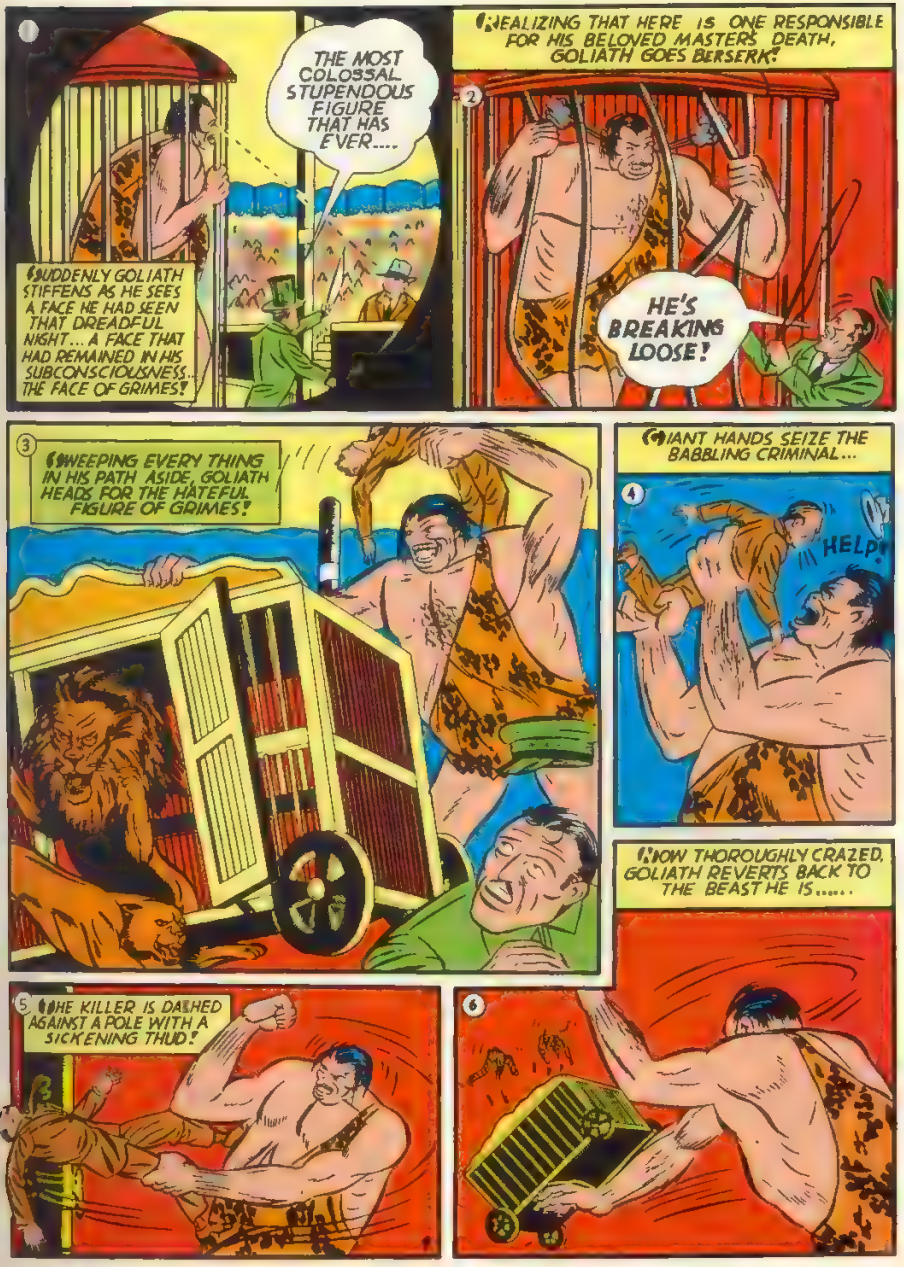
1
LITTLE MEN. YOU'VE HAD A BUSY DAY!
2
THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE FOR YOU! HAPPY LANDINGS!
3
YOU'RE AMAZING- AMAZING! HOW COULD YOU EVER HAVE GUESSED I NEEDED HELP? WHO ARE YOU??
WELL SIR, WHEN THE BATMAN SEES AFRICAN PYGMIES WALKING ON TOP OF A RAILROAD CAR, IT MEANS SOMETHING QUEER IS GOING ON AND THAT MEANS I'M INVESTIGATING!
4
AND NOW, SIR, WHO ARE YOU, AND WHAT WERE THE LITTLE FELLOWS AFTER?
I'M PROFESSOR DRAKE! AS FOR THE PYGMIES ---
5
THE CRATE-DOOR SLOWLY CREAKS OPEN AND REVEALS... A TOWERING, MONSTROUS HULK - A GIANT!
THIS IS WHAT THEY WERE AFTER!
WHAT- WHAT IS IT??
6
THIS IS A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF THE "MISSING LINK" BETWEEN MAN AND APE! THE PREHISTORIC MAN THAT SCIENCE HAS BEEN SEARCHING FOR!
7
THE PREHISTORIC "MISSING LINK"! BUT THE SIZE, MAN- THE SIZE! PREHISTORIC MAN WASN'T THAT BIG!
UNDOUBTEDLY SOME SORT OF GLAND REACTION! AT ANY RATE, HE IS THE ONLY PREHISTORIC MAN LIVING TO-DAY! .... A FREAK OF NATURE.

NOW, WHAT'S THE CONNECTION BETWEEN 'SHORTY' HERE, AND OUR FRIENDS?
JUST THIS! WHILE DOING RESEARCH WORK IN THE MABONGA COUNTRY IN AFRICA, I HEARD OF A GIANT WHITE SAVAGE!
I FOUND THAT BECAUSE OF THE DIFFERENCE IN SIZE, THE PYGMIES WORSHIPPED THIS GIANT AS SOME SORT OF GOD
..NEEDLESS TO SAY, MY SCIENTIFIC INTEREST WAS AROUSED, AND WITH THE HELP OF SOME NATIVE PORTERS I TRAPPED HIM!
NATURALLY THE PYGMIES RESENTED OUR CAPTURING THEIR GOD, AND WE HAD MANY A PITCHED BATTLE WITH THEM...
I GOT HIM AWAY AND TO THIS COUNTRY, BUT THE FANATICAL LITTLE DEVILS MUST HAVE STOWED AWAY AT VARIOUS INTERVALS WAITING THEIR CHANCE
FANTASTIC! PYGMIES FOLLOWING YOU FROM AFRICA, THINKING THAT THEY COULD RESCUE THEIR "GOD"! WELL, I DISCOURAGED THEM A BIT!
SAY, I JUST NOTICED—HE'S NOT BOUND! IN FACT HE LOOKS ALMOST TAME!
I WON HIM OVER WITH VARIOUS PSYCHOLOGICAL METHODS! HE WORSHIPS ME! I CALL HIM GOLIATH!
THE GRINNING GIANT SUDDENLY LIFTS THE BATMAN UP WITH ONE HUGE HAND!
HE KNOWS YOU'RE MY FRIEND! HE LIKES YOU! WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HIM?
HE'S VERY CUTE! CUTE IS JUST THE WORD FOR HIM! BUT NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT HIM, WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO?

I'M GOING TO TRY TO CIVILIZE HIM! - TEACH HIM TO SPEAK ENGLISH!
IMAGINE, A PREHISTORIC MAN LIVING IN THE WORLD OF TO-DAY
YES, AND IMAGINE THE PUBLICITY WHEN THE POLICE LET THE NEWSPAPERS KNOW THE FACTS OF THIS CASE!!
THE BATMAN'S WORDS PROVE PROPHETIC, FOR THE NEXT DAY'S HEADLINES REVEAL THE STORY OF GOLIATH!...
DAILY STAR
GIANT 'MISSING LINK' DISCOVERED
PROFESSOR BRINGS BACK COLOSSUS FROM JUNGLE
MURDER OF BAGGAGEMA BY AFRICAN PYGMIES INVOLVES APE-MAN
THE POLICE WERE ASTONISHED TO-DAY TO DISCOVER A FIFTEEN FOOT GIANT.
ACROSS THE GROUNDS OF THE HACKETT AND SNEAD CIRCUS WALK TWO MEN.... HACKETT AND SNEAD...
HACKETT, I HAVE BEEN READING THE STORY ABOUT THE "MISSING LINK." IF WE COULD EXHIBIT HIM LIKE THAT CIRCUS EXHIBITS THAT GORILLA...
WE COULD CLEAN UP A MILLION DOLLARS! PEOPLE WOULD FLOCK TO SEE HIM! I THINK WE OUGHT TO VISIT PROFESSOR DRAKE!
NEXT DAY, PROFESSOR DRAKE RECEIVES VISITORS...
YES, I'M PROFESSOR DRAKE! WHAT DID YOU WISH TO SPEAK TO ME ABOUT?
CHARMING FELLOW! PERFECTLY CHARMING!
WE ARE HACKETT AND SNEAD, THE CIRCUS OWNERS IF YOU COULD LET US USE GOLIATH HERE FOR EXHIBITION PURPOSES, WE COULD ALL MAKE A LOT OF MONEY
WHAT! YOU HAVE THE NERVE TO SUGGEST I PUT GOLIATH ON DISPLAY SO THE PUBLIC CAN GAPE AT HIM?! GET OUT! GET OUT!
NOW, NOW! BE CALM! BE CALM!
WE'RE GOING! WE'RE GOING! WE CAN TAKE A HINT.
BACK ON THE CIRCUS GROUNDS, HACKETT AND SNEAD THINK IN TERMS OF MONEY - AND MURDER!
A MILLION DOLLARS! IF WE CAN EXHIBIT THAT GIANT, WE COULD MAKE A MILLION DOLLARS!
I THINK WE OUGHT TO WEAR DOWN DRAKE'S RESISTANCE PERMANENTLY! I'M GOING TO CALL IN THE BOYS! WE'LL STILL MAKE THAT MILLION
AT THE SAME MOMENT, DRAKE RECEIVES ANOTHER VISITOR... THE BATMAN! HE IS QUICKLY INFORMED OF LATEST DEVELOPMENTS!
AND YOU SAY HACKETT AND SNEAD HAVE BAD REPUTATIONS?
BAD IS A MILD WORD! THEY COULD MAKE QUITE A PILE OF MONEY WITH GOLIATH, AND MONEY IS THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL. ESPECIALLY WITH THEM!
I THINK YOU'RE GOING TO NEED A GUARD AROUND HERE, AND I KNOW JUST THE ONE..... ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!!
THAT VERY NIGHT, FOUR MEN WALK STEALTHILY ACROSS THE DRAKE LAWN....
HEY, GRIMES, ARE YA SURE THAT APE-MAN AIN'T HANGIN' AROUND THE HOUSE?
DON'T WORRY. DRAKE LOCKS HIM IN THAT SHACK EVERY NIGHT JUST IN CASE HE MIGHT DECIDE TO GO ROAMING!
NOW ALL WE GOTTA DO IS GET RID OF DRAKE AND WE GET OUR DOUGH FROM HACKETT!

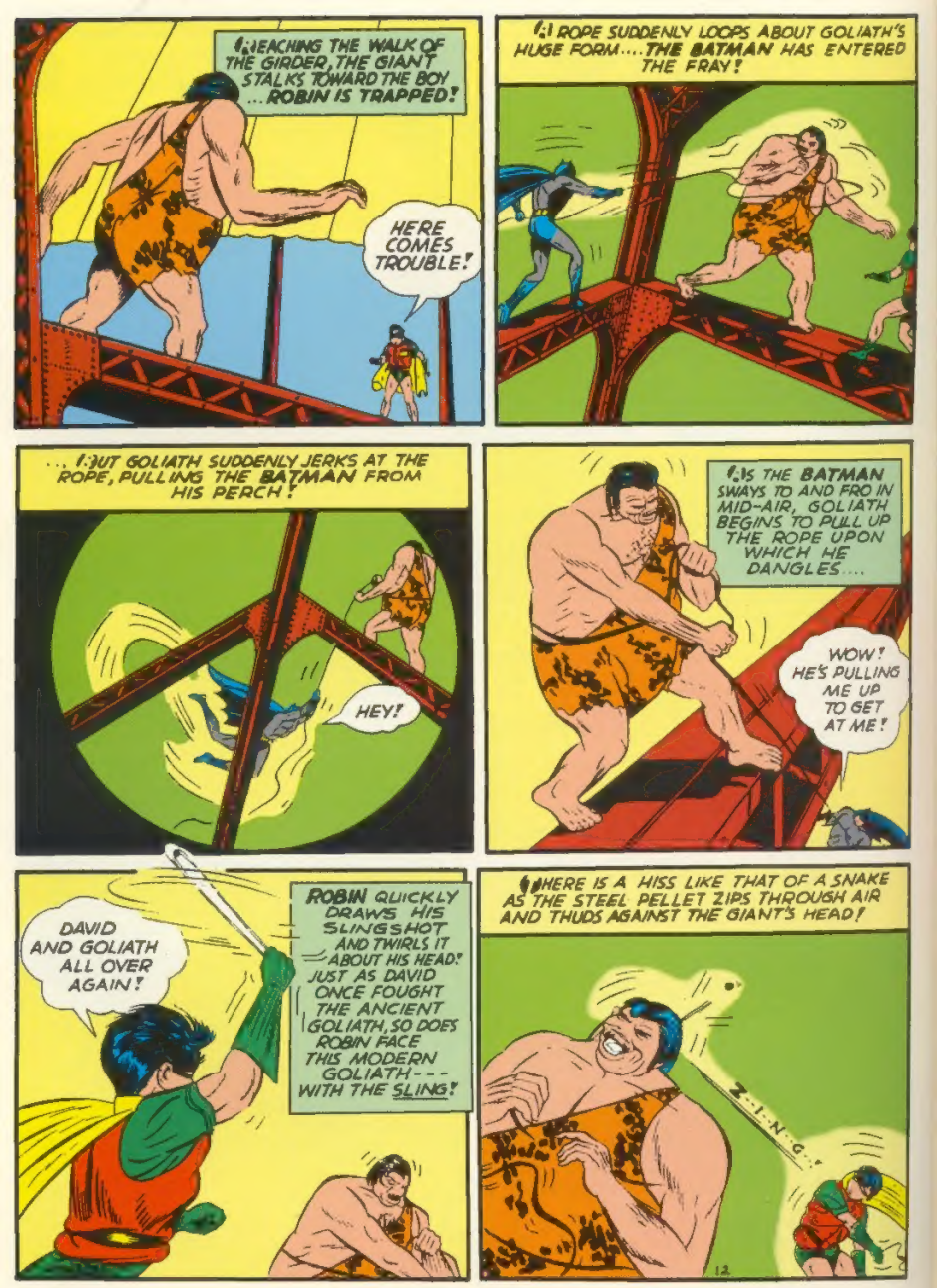
A GUN SUDDENLY APPEARS NEXT TO THE HEAD OF THE UNSUSPECTING PROFESSOR, WHO HAS DOZED OFF IN HIS CHAIR. .
THERE IS A SHOT, AND THE PROFESSOR LIES LIFELESS!
SURE THING, GRIMES, POWDER BURNS ON FOREHEAD, AND THE GUN IN HIS HAND. IT'S A PERFECT SET UP!
WELL, IF THIS DON'T MAKE A PERFECT SUICIDE CASE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL! AND THIS FAKE SUICIDE NOTE CLINCHES IT
I GUESS HACKETT AND SNEAD WILL GET THEIR APE-MAN NOW, OKAY
BUT AS THE MEN EXIT, A FIGURE STRADDLES A FENCE... ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER IS REPORTING FOR DUTY... TOO LATE!
I HEARD A SHOT! OH-OH! MEN COMING FROM DRAKE'S HOUSE! BETTER SEE WHAT'S UP!
EVEN AS THE WONDER BOY IS SEEN, HIS PERFECT ATHLETIC BODY MAKES A LITHE SPRING...
LOOK! WHO IS IT? I DON'T KNOW, BUT GET HIM!
TWO FEET LASH OUT WITH DEADLY EFFECT!
UGH!
UGH!
STRIKE ONE!
A GUN IS TRAINED ON ROBIN'S BACK, WHEN
YOU MAY BE BIG, BUT YOU'RE NOT SO TOUGH!
I'LL GET THAT WHA?
HAVING HEARD THE SHOT, AND FEARING FOR HIS MASTER'S SAFETY, GOLIATH CRASHES THROUGH THE SHACK
C'MON. LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
I SECOND THE MOTION!
THE GIANT!

AS THE GIANT PLODS FORWARD, HE CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF A FACE THAT PENETRATES INTO HIS MIND. ...THAT FACE.... GRIMES!
S-STEP ON IT!
ONE THOUGHT REMAINS IN THE PRIMITIVE'S MIND AS HE TRUDGES TO THE HOUSE. IS HIS MASTER SAFE?
INSTANTLY HE KNOWS THE AWFUL TRUTH— HIS BELOVED MASTER IS DEAD! THE SHOCK IS TOO MUCH FOR HIS FEEBLE MIND, AND THE APE-MAN BECOMES HARMLESS, A DODDERING FIGURE!
MEANWHILE ROBIN KNOWS HE MUST DO ONE THING IMMEDIATELY.. ...REPORT TO THE BATMAN!
...AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED!
WE'LL HAVE TO BIDE OUR TIME AND SEE THE PAPERS IN THE MORNING!
NEXT MORNING..
OH, SO THAT'S IT!
DAILY STA
PROFESSOR DRAK A SUICIDE.
WORRIED OVER "MISSING LINK'S" FUTURE, HE KILLS SELF, AND LEAVES APE-MAN TO HACKETT AND CIRCUS!
THEY FORGED THAT SUICIDE NOTE AND KILLED HIM! I'M GOING TO TELL THE POLICE!
...AND TELL THEM YOU WERE THERE AS ROBIN THE BOY WONDER? SORRY, CAN'T BE DONE! WELL HAVE TO DO A LITTLE MORE TIME-BIDING UNTIL THE RIGHT MOMENT!
MEANWHILE, HACKETT AND SNEAD LOSE NO TIME IN FLOODING THE COUNTRYSIDE WITH PUBLICITY!
IT SEEMS TO ME AS IF THIS TERRIFYING MONSTER IS ABOUT AS TERRIFYING AS A FLY! THE PUBLIC WON'T LIKE IT!
DON'T WORRY. ALL HE HAS TO DO IS LOOK AS FEROCIOUS AS HE DOES NOW AND THE PUBLIC WILL STILL EAT IT UP! THIS BABY IS BIG! - BIG!
AND NOW HACKETT IS RIGHT, FOR AN OVERFLOWING CROWD COMES TO VIEW THE FAMED "MISSING LINK"..
AND NOTICE HOW HE DWARFS THESE OTHER WILD BEASTS.. EVEN THE MIGHTY ELEPHANT! HE IS LARGEST SPECIES OF...


1
THE MOST COLOSSAL STUPENDOUS FIGURE THAT HAS EVER....
SUDDENLY GOLIATH STIFFENS AS HE SEES A FACE HE HAD SEEN THAT DREADFUL NIGHT... A FACE THAT HAD REMAINED IN HIS SUBCONSCIOUSNESS.. THE FACE OF GRIMES!
REALIZING THAT HERE IS ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS BELOVED MASTERS DEATH, GOLIATH GOES BERSERK!
2
HE'S BREAKING LOOSE!
3
SWEEPING EVERY THING IN HIS PATH ASIDE, GOLIATH HEADS FOR THE HATEFUL FIGURE OF GRIMES!
GIANT HANDS SEIZE THE BABBLING CRIMINAL...
4
HELP!
NOW THOROUGHLY CRAZED, GOLIATH REVERTS BACK TO THE BEAST HE IS.....
5
THE KILLER IS DASHED AGAINST A POLE WITH A SICKENING THUD!
6

SUDDENLY, RACING TOWARD THE TERRIBLE SCENE --- BATMAN AND ROBIN!
LOOK! THE LION, GOING FOR THAT MAN!
QUICK, GRAB HOLD OF ONE END OF THAT NET!
GRASPING THE ENDS OF THE NET, THE INTREPID TWO LEAP FORWARD TOWARD THE KING OF THE JUNGLE BEASTS.....
HERE HE COMES!
SNARLING, CLAWING, TWISTING, THE BEAST ENMESHES ITSELF TIGHTER WITH EVERY MOVEMENT! BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE WON THE FIRST TRICK!
NOW
SUDDENLY - THE BEAST SPRINGS....
TALKING SOFTLY, PRODDING GENTLY WITH THE TRAINER'S STICK, THE BRAVE BOY CALMS THE BEWILDERED BEAST AND BRINGS HIM TO A HALT!
WHOA! THAT'S THE BABY! TAKE IT EASY! WHY KNOCK YOURSELF OUT! THAT'S IT!
BUT ANOTHER STAMPEDING ANIMAL HAS TO BE DEALT WITH..... THE MAMMOTH ELEPHANT!.... EVEN AS HE LUMBERS TOWARD THE EXIT, A SMALL FIGURE DROPS TO HIS BACK... ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!

LEAPING OFF THE ELEPHANT, ROBIN UNWITTINGLY DROPS INTO THE PATH OF THE MADDENED APE-MAN, GOLIATH!
WONDER WHERE THE GIANT IS?
A GIANT HAND REACHES OUT.... AND ROBIN IS HELD BY THE COLOSSUS OF THE JUNGLE!
UG! I KNOW NOW!
WITH KEEN PRESENCE OF MIND ROBIN REACHES OUT AND MANAGES TO CLOSE HIS HAND ABOUT A TRAPEZE..
WITH A SAVAGE CRY, THE ENRAGED MONSTER HURLS THE BOY FROM HIM!
I STILL DON'T BELIEVE I DID IT!
AND SWINGS TO SAFETY ATOP A HUGE GIRDER!
INFURIATED BECAUSE HIS VICTIM HAS ESCAPED DEATH, THE CRAZED BEAST BEGINS TO CLIMB THE GIRDER TO GET TO THE SUPPORT UPON WHICH ROBIN STANDS.


REACHING THE WALK OF THE GIRDER, THE GIANT STALKS TOWARD THE BOY ... ROBIN IS TRAPPED!
HERE COMES TROUBLE!
A ROPE SUDDENLY LOOPS ABOUT GOLIATH'S HUGE FORM.... THE BATMAN HAS ENTERED THE FRAY!
... BUT GOLIATH SUDDENLY JERKS AT THE ROPE, PULLING THE BATMAN FROM HIS PERCH!
HEY!
AS THE BATMAN SWAYS TO AND FRO IN MID-AIR, GOLIATH BEGINS TO PULL UP THE ROPE UPON WHICH HE DANGLES....
WOW! HE'S PULLING ME UP TO GET AT ME!
DAVID AND GOLIATH ALL OVER AGAIN!
ROBIN QUICKLY DRAWS HIS SLINGSHOT AND TWIRLS IT ABOUT HIS HEAD! JUST AS DAVID ONCE FOUGHT THE ANCIENT GOLIATH, SO DOES ROBIN FACE THIS MODERN GOLIATH--- WITH THE SLING!
THERE IS A HISS LIKE THAT OF A SNAKE AS THE STEEL PELLET ZIPS THROUGH AIR AND THUDS AGAINST THE GIANT'S HEAD!
Z-I-N-G-!
12

AS THE BATMAN DROPS LIKE A PLUMMET AT THE END OF HIS ROPE, HIS SUDDEN FALL IS ENOUGH TO TUG THE GIANT OFF BA..ANCE..
TWO FIGURES PLUNGE TO THE GROUND SO FAR BELOW...
BUT THE BATMAN'S OUTSTRETCHED HAND CLOSES ABOUT A LOW HANGING TRAPEZE--
THE FALL BROKEN, THE BATMAN DROPS LIGHTLY, WHILE GOLIATH HITS THE GROUND WITH A SICKENING THUD
A MOMENT LATER, TWO FIGURES GAZE UPON A STILL FORM!
POOR GOLIATH! HE WAS JUST LIKE A BIG KID! ALL HE TRIED TO DO WAS GET REVENGE BECAUSE SOMEBODY KILLED SOMEONE HE LOVED!
SAY, WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE! THERE'S A CROWD RUNNING UP!
THE NEXT DAY..... THE WAYNE HOME...
AND GRIMES, DYING, CONFESSED THAT HACKETT AND SNEAD HIRED HIM TO KILL PROFESSOR DRAKE! HACKETT AND SNEAD HAVE BEEN TAKEN INTO CUSTODY!
SO THEY FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH THEM!
YOU KNOW, IT'S VERY IRONICAL - PROFESSOR DRAKE WANTED TO CIVILIZE GOLIATH.... MAKE A BEAST INTO A MAN, ...BUT HE DIDN'T REMEMBER THERE ARE MEN WHO ARE BEASTS...LIKE HACKETT AND SNEAD!
WATCH FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE BATMAN!